

# *Ex-CBI Roundup*

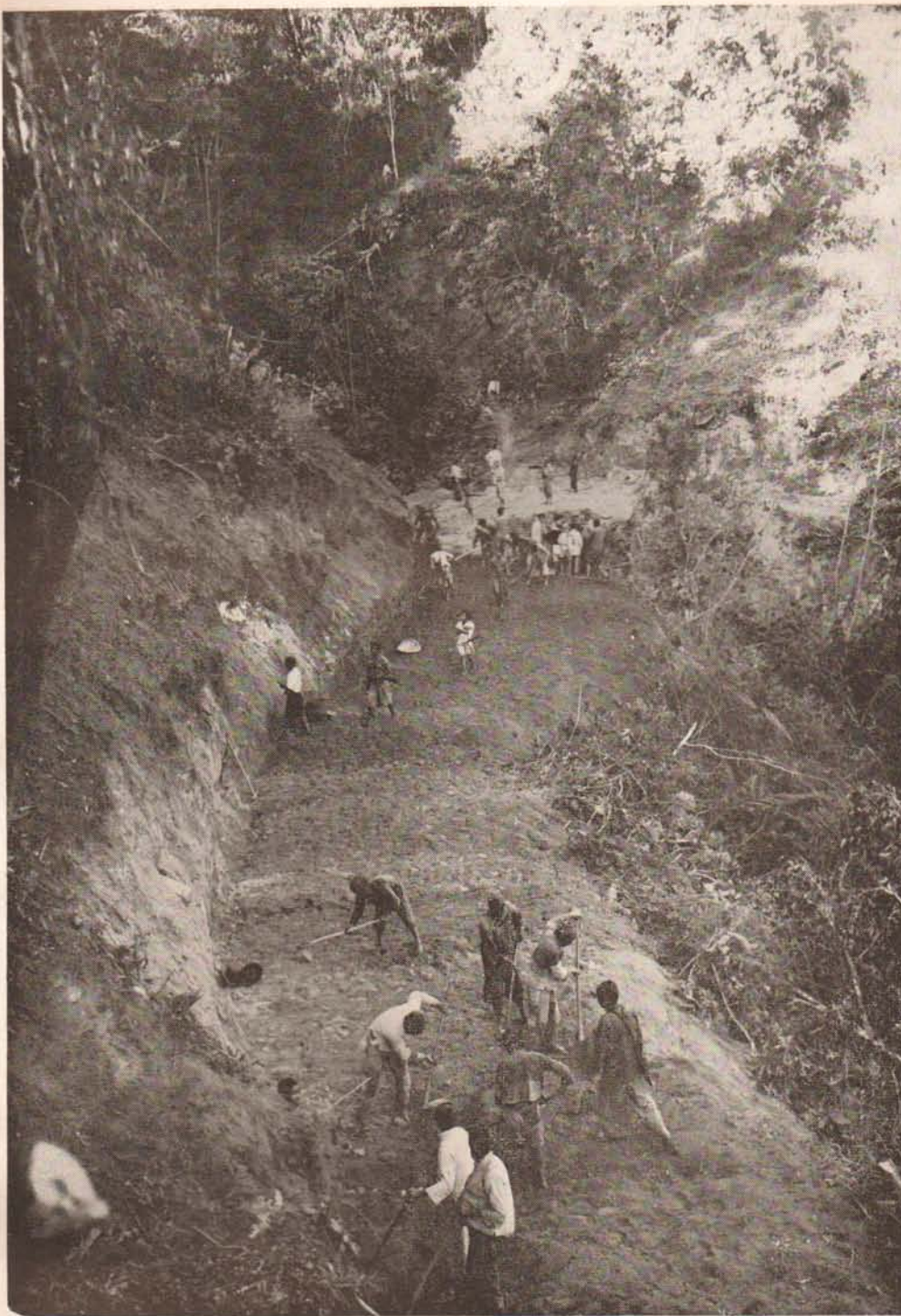
— CHINA — BURMA — INDIA —



**MAY  
1960**







USING ancient Chinese road-building hoes, coolies level out a road bed near Sadon-pa in an effort to push land route from Myitkyina to Tongchang. U. S. Army photo by Pfc. Roy Lawless.



# EX-CBI ROUNDUP

CHINA · BURMA · INDIA

Vol. 14, No. 5

May, 1960

Ex-CBI ROUNDUP, established 1946, is a reminiscing magazine published monthly except AUGUST and SEPTEMBER at 117 South Third Street, Laurens, Iowa, by and for former members of U. S. Units stationed in the China-Burma-India Theater during World War II. Ex-CBI Roundup is the official publication of the China-Burma-India Veterans Association.

**Clarence R. Gordon & Neil L. Maurer** ..... **Co-Editors**  
CONTRIBUTING STAFF

Sydney L. Greenberg ..... Photo Editor  
Boyd Sinclair ..... Book Review Editor

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## Letter FROM The Editors . . .

● **Beginning next issue** Roundup will inaugurate a new feature in the form of a column entitled, "The CBI-er's Exchange." Designed entirely as a service to our readers, the column is intended to bring together CBI-ers who want to sell, buy or trade articles from China, Burma and India. Readers are encouraged to send their notices to the editors for inclusion in next issue. **No charge will be made to subscribers for this service.** If you have items you brought back from India or China that you no longer need or want, you are cordially invited as a reader to offer them for sale or trade through "The CBI-er's Exchange."

● **This month's cover** shows a traffic officer at work on a street intersection in Calcutta, India, directing a variety of vehicles ranging from ox carts to automobiles. Photo by Joel H. Springer.

● **The death** of Thomas T. Chamales, reported elsewhere in this issue, marked the end of a stormy career of interest to CBIers. His story, "Betrayal in China," aroused more comment than any other material ever printed in Roundup. It is interesting to note that at least a score of readers called our attention to his untimely death.

● **Once again** we hear about Dr. Gordon Seagrave, in an article this month which tells about his recently-published autobiography. It is interesting to note that the famous Burma Surgeon is not the first of his family in that area—22 Seagraves in all have lived and worked in Burma!

MAY, 1960



## Returned Memories

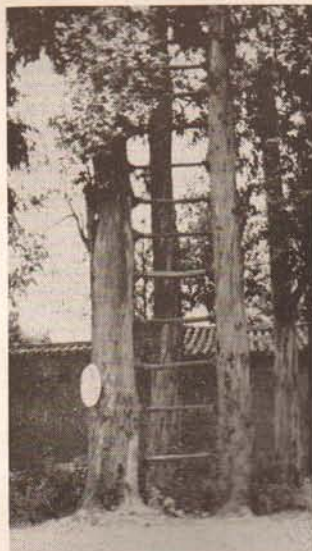
● Nothing in recent issues of Roundup has so provoked my memory as "It Seems Like Only Yesterday," by Col. Earl Collum. CBI incidents long since forgotten are brought back to me in that single page of memories. Have often wished I had a complete file of old CBI Roundups.

JOHN M. WELLS,  
Jersey City, N. J.

## End To Gripes?

● I see by the newspapers that Tom Chamales, the former OSS man who wrote the controversial story in Roundup, and author of "Never So Few," died in a fire in California. Now what will your readers have to gripe about?

HARRY I. GASKIN,  
Reno, Nev.



LADDER TREE located in the Black Dragon section west of Kunming, China. The rounds were grafted on the cedar tree, and all were growing when picture was taken. Photo by Floyd W. Nifong.





TROOPS crossing Salween River by Hwi Tung footbridge. U. S. Army photo from Charles Cunningham, M. D.

#### Ambassador Dies

● Clarence E. Gauss, 73, former U. S. ambassador to China and Australia, died April 8 after a brief illness. He was ambassador to China from 1941 to 1944, and later became the first U. S. ambassador to Australia. In China he also served as U. S. consul-general in Tientsin and held the same post in Shanghai during the years following World War I. As a career diplomat, he had held many foreign posts for the government. Upon his retirement from the diplomatic service in 1944, Mr. Gauss became a director of the U. S. Import-Export Bank in Washington, D. C. Recently he had been living with his family at Santa Barbara, Calif.

ABRAHAM A. KRUGER,  
Los Angeles, Calif.

#### On the Burma Road

● Was with the Burma Road Engineers. We put in the section of Road called the Tengchung cut-off. We started at Myitkyina, Burma, and went to the China-Burma border. Another outfit came from Tengchung and worked to the border.

H. CLAY BERGER,  
Montoursville, Pa.

#### New Reader

● Please send me Ex-CBI Roundup. I ran into this magazine by accident. I am delighted . . . have told several others since. I was a captain, M.C., flight surgeon with 5th Fighter Squadron, 1st Air Commando Group; later in Shanghai, China, with 332nd Troop Carrier, 11th Combat Cargo.

R. M. GRIFFITH, M.D.  
Muskegon Heights, Mich.

#### Karachi and Kunming

● Certainly enjoy Round-up, especially your recent story on General Chennault. I served in both Karachi and Kunming with the ATC. Spent my final eight months in CBI as crew chief to Colonel Bromely, CO of the China Wing. Anyone know his whereabouts now? Colonel Bromely was a West Point graduate and an excellent pilot. I'm looking forward to seeing you all in Cedar Rapids in August—made the conventions in Milwaukee and St. Louis. Passed through Amana on the way to St. Louis and it was really unique, well worth driving over to see.

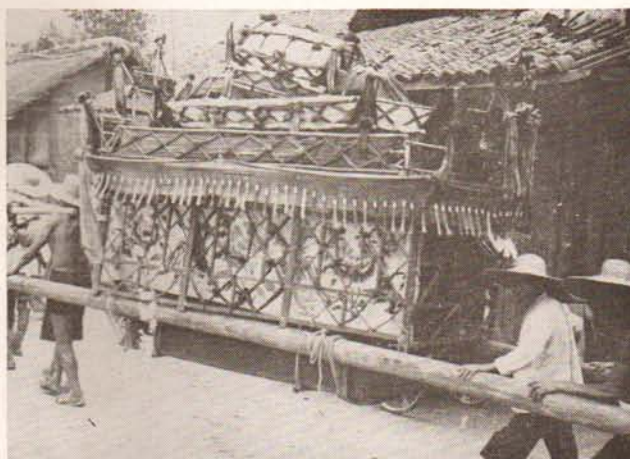
THOMAS F. LYNCH,  
St. Paul, Minn.

#### S. S. Mariposa

● Wonder whatever happened to the S. S. Mariposa that brought us to India in 1944?

JAMES E. HURLEY,  
Casper, Wyo.

*Now a luxury cruise liner,  
between the West Coast and  
Hawaii and South Seas.—  
Eds.*



LITTER BEARERS transport heavy load on the road to Chengtu. The weight is carried on their shoulders, with a small pole there fastened to the heavier poles supporting the load. Photo by Max Polt.





APPROACH is prepared for pontoon bridge across Nam Tibet River. U. S. Army photo from Charles Cunningham, M. D.

#### 10th Weather

● Was stationed with the 10th Weather Squadron at Chakulia, Belvedere, Barrackpore, Kanjikoah and Tezpur.

WM. S. JOHNSON,  
Indianapolis, Ind.

#### Squadron History

● Noted that Ernest Loeb in the "To the Editors" requested information about the Third Air Transport Squadron (Mobile) of which he states he was a member. I was a member of the Second Air Transport Squadron (Mobile) working in the operations office and remember when the Third passed through our base and maybe stationed there for a while. The base was Kalakunda (which was written up a few issues back). The Third Squadron was disbanded through the "political activities of higher command" and then reactivated along with others under the A.T.C. The First Squadron went to China and eventually to Japan or the Philippines. The Second Squadron went to China via Deragon in November, 1944. Our outfit, along with the First, remained or became part of the Twentieth Bom-

ber Command. We were stationed in Luliang, China, and flew mostly Intra-China flights and some of the flights to the coast at the end of the war. The Second Air Transport Squadron was known as "Sylvester's Circus" and was written up in the *New York Times*. We were known by our "yellow nosed" C-46's. Eventually we were absorbed back into the A.T.C. via the 1343rd AAFBU for administrative purposes although we remained a "paper organiza-

tion" for quite a while. Sorry I cannot help any more since my copies of the articles and "war clippings" are stored away in Baltimore, and I am in Philadelphia studying to become an Episcopal priest.

RICHARD M. BABCOCK,  
Philadelphia, Pa.

#### CBI Air Ace

● In your April 1959 edition of Ex-CBI Roundup you listed Air Aces of the CBI. One of those names was Norman F. Niemeier Jr., address unknown. He was my roommate for several months at Pinellas AFB, Fla. His home town was Manhattan, Kans. (I was in 51st Fighter Group, 14th Air Force).

ROBERT D. SPENCER,  
Richwood, W. Va.

#### Toledo Basha

● New officers of the Toledo Basha are Wayne A. Keller, commander; Dwight H. Davis, vice commander; Everett Bush, adjutant and finance; Charles Stacy, judge advocate; Francis Oberhauser, provost marshal; Al Wilhelm, chaplain; and J. Edward Stipes, public relations.

J. EDWARD STIPES,  
Toledo, Ohio



CHINESE truck on the road to Chengtu. Photo by Max Polt.



# The Life of a Burma Surgeon

The China-Burma-India Theater is coming into its own. From "Flower Drum Song" to "The Bridge on the River Kwai"; from Orde Wingate to Merrill's Marauders, book publishers, Hollywood, and Broadway have combined to vividly recall to public attention what was certainly the most colorful theater of World War II.

The publication in March of **The Life of a Burma Surgeon** (Ballantine Books, 50c), the first full length autobiography of Dr. Gordon Seagrave, may be a fitting climax

to the resurgence of interest in the CBI. Now 63, the once-famed medical missionary is still at work in the remote hill country of Northern Burma, only three miles from the border of Red China.

There he has labored since 1922, when he and his wife, Marion, established a tiny hospital in the village of Namkham. Burma's mountains and jungles were no new experience for Dr. Seagrave. His great-grandparents, grandparents, and mother and father had been Baptist missionaries before him. In fact, 22 Seagraves in all have lived and worked in Burma.

But even to "Old Burma hands" the prospect of bringing modern medicine to the diverse tribespeople of Northern Burma, most of whom had never seen a doctor, presented staggering problems.

Seagrave's most difficult task was convincing the local population that an endless torrent of disease was not inevitable. With hard work and prayer he accomplished this and more. By 1941, the Namkham hospital was a sprawling compound of 20 buildings he constructed himself. Patients walked for over a hundred miles for treatment.

Then came the war and with it, fame. Dr. Seagrave enlisted with General Stilwell's forces in the China-Burma-India Theater. Organizing medical units along the front lines, he served with such unforgettably colorful units as Merrill's Marauders and the Flying Tigers. His book, **Burma Surgeon**, sold a quarter of a million copies. But Lt. Col. Seagrave returned to Namkham at the war's end to find the hospital looted by the Japanese and bombed by the allied air force.

Now the hospital was rebuilt with military assistance. Soldiers—officers and enlisted men—volunteered their help. Construction engineers pitched in. The Army contributed six battle-weary jeeps which had seen action all along the Ledo Road from India to the point where it joins the Burma Road at Namkham.

Until 1959 the hospital was supported by the voluntary contributions of patients and the proceeds from **Burma Surgeon** and two later books. But these latter funds inevitably ran out and Seagrave faced a financial crisis.

By this time the Namkham hospital was treating 15,000 patients a year. Its staff included two surgeons in addition to Dr. Seagrave and a permanent staff of 20 trained nurses. Most important of all, Seagrave had proved that Asians can



INSTRUCTIONS are given by Dr. Seagrave to members of the permanent nursing staff. In background are two of hospital's 22 buildings which range from tar paper shacks to large cobblestone and cement buildings. At left is first hospital building, now used as laboratory and lecture hall; at right is main ward.



INSIDE the wards, patients receive scrupulous care from staff of 20 trained nurses and 100 nurses-in-training.





DR. SEAGRAVE relaxes with staff surgeon, Dr. Olivar B. Silgado, and Dr. Silgado's family. Trained at the Louisville General Hospital, Dr. Silgado is a native of Portuguese Goa in India. Third staff physician is Dr. Albert Ai Lun, hospital superintendent.

make the leap from medieval to modern medicine in one generation when he established a nursing school which now gives a four-year course to one hundred students—simple tribal girls with diverse language and ethnic backgrounds.

His graduates leave the hospital and carry on his work, incidentally spreading friendship for America, over all of Burma.

All this was accomplished with a budget of only \$75,000 per year, minute by American standards (Dr. Seagrave's salary is only \$90.00 per month) and all this was faced with disaster in the summer of 1959.

Seagrave has always believed that "the Lord will provide," but the Burma Surgeon was totally unprepared for the turn in his fortunes. In June, David McKendree Key, former assistant secretary of state and once Ambassador to Burma, learned of Dr. Seagrave's plight. He immediately began the organization of a nationwide committee to bring assistance to the Namkham hospital. Under the auspices of a small private organization known as the American Medical Center for Burma, 3 Penn Center Plaza, Philadelphia, he was joined by such distinguished citizens as Congressman Chester Bowles, Senators Joseph Clark and Philip A. Hart; religious leaders Harry Emerson Fosdick and Daniel Poling; and Mrs. Joseph Stilwell. Their success, which first became dramatically evident in March, was surprising to the American Medical Center for Burma's most optimistic members and brought Seagrave from the brink of despair.

Contributions poured in from private citizens and business concerns.

\*This month the American Medical Center for Burma will ship \$80,000 worth of vitally needed medicines contributed by such firms as Upjohn Company, Kalamazoo, Michigan; Chas. Pfizer & Co., Inc. of Brooklyn; Bristol Laboratories, Inc., of Syracuse; and Smith, Kline and French, Inc., of Philadelphia.

\*Of the six jeeps given by the Army, only two, saved by cannibalizing the others, still occasionally run. CARE has just announced the gift of a four-wheel drive jeep ambulance to the American Medical Center.

\*From private citizens came gifts of mobile stretchers, wheel chairs and even a new dental chair. (Still needed—more hospital equipment, \$25,000 to \$50,000 in cash annually.)

\*The best news of all is that the American public has finally remembered the Forgotten American. **The Life of a Burma Surgeon** was published on March 31 in a first printing of 125,000, utilizing excerpts from Dr. Seagrave's earlier books and with an epilogue which brings the story into 1960. The life story of the Burma Surgeon is now told for the first time.

Across the pages of this dramatic memoir stride such unforgettable figures as Generals Joseph Stilwell, Frank Dorn, Frank D. Merrill; such unforgettable units as Merrill's Marauders, Wingate's Raiders, the Flying Tigers and the Friends' Ambulance Units. Nor are the enlisted men and physicians who served with Seagrave forgotten. From Namkham to Ramgarh and back again, the story of the building and conquest of the Burma and Ledo Roads is better described here than anywhere else in current literature. As Chester Bowles puts it in a brilliant foreword:

"Here in the life of one man is a rare combination of brotherhood and patriotism, of service and courage, that seems to me distinctly American. The story of Dr. Seagrave is the story of the best of America overseas."



MAIN HOSPITAL building houses 100 of hospital's 300 beds.



There Have Been Changes in 15 Years

# Karachi and Malir Revisited

By WILLIAM B. J. CUMMINGS

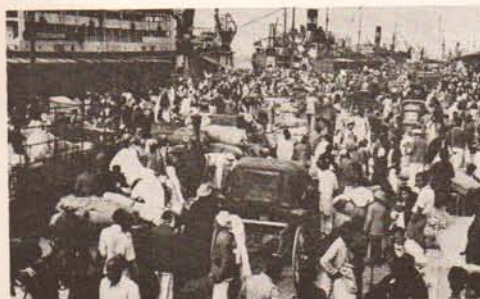
I looked out of the window of our Pak Air Constellation at the panorama below; we were following the ancient camel caravan route to Karachi, Pakistan. The pretty stewardess announced that we were to land at the Karachi International Airport in five minutes. Off in the distance, we could see what looked like a small settlement in the desert, bordered by the blue Arabian Sea—Karachi, glory of the East, was before us.

It had been 15 years since my last visit to Karachi. Karachi, the lazy comfortable city by the Arabian sea, with its variety of transportation systems, ranging from the camel cart to the most modern automobiles, buzzing bazaars and colorfully dressed citizens bustling through the streets hither and thither. Karachi, jewel of the Arabian Sea, awaits us. Now, a 15-year-old dream to revisit this city was about to begin.

Have you ever seen a little girl after being away for 15 years? The change is incredible yet, this is the Karachi of today!

As I left the plane at the new International Airport with its huge runways, making ready to accept jet powered planes, it might have been Washington or La Guardia. The wonderful excitement of the mixture of East and West permeated the air. To my surprise, the huge old "Von Zepfelen" hanger, a lasting monument to a dream destroyed, was still there—like an old soldier guarding the city.

My travel agent had booked me into the Metropole Hotel. When I arrived there, I found that it is right across the street from the old Sind Club and the Mexicano



**CROWDED STREET** near Keamari Docks in Karachi. In one year, 1948, the population of Karachi rose from 400,000 to one million.

Restaurant, which brought back many happy and hazy memories. Karachi had indeed changed, for the better. The streets are wider, Bunder Road with its median is lined with smart shops. Big American and European cars vie for right of way with the fine victorias, cyclists

and rickshaws. Large government buildings lined the tree-shaded streets now, where obviously determined but contented people were going about their daily lives.

Although I had followed with interest the events that took place during and just after partition from India, I hadn't realized the tremendous influx of people who migrated to the new country of Pakistan, and especially to Karachi. In one year, 1948, the population of this city alone grew from 400,000 to over a million. To accomodate all these new citizens, what used to be desert land is now many thriving colonies, the newest of which is Korangi. It is located about five miles southwest of Karachi and upon completion will house some 90,000 people. Already, refugees have been settled in it. Such things as Korangi and the enactment of such reforms as basic democracies, redistribution of land and changes in the educational system have changed the attitude and outlook of the people much since 1945. It's funny, but being away for 15 years, I noticed the change right away. Pride and ambition seem to radiate from the man on the street. And speaking of the man on the street, I remember that it was unusual to see too many women on the street in 1945. Today, they go about their shopping and household duties, passing the time of day with the shop-keepers and, just like their



**MUNICIPAL Corporation** at Karachi, a mixture of East and West.



American counterparts, they haggle prices with the merchants in the Bazaar! I spoke with one woman about this change and she told me that they had been made to feel a vital part of the progress in Pakistan during the past decade. Her daughter now attends school and is learning skills other than just household training. This lady also belongs to the all-Pakistan Women's Association, the East Pakistan branch of which was formed by the wife of the present Ambassador of Pakistan to the United States, Begum Shereen Aziz Ahmed.

Later on my first day, I re-visited the beautiful Frere Hall and its lush green gardens. I recognized a few places that stimulated my memories. Walking down Preddy Street, I passed Mama Parsi's Girls' School on my way to the Post Office near the Empress Market. Did you ever walk through Empress Market? If you are a big eater, then the frustration of seeing all the delicious food-stuffs and fruits on display is overwhelming. From there I walked the four blocks to the old Napier Barracks. They are still there, and now house many Government Offices. I can remember going there often to see some of my British buddies who were billeted in the Barracks.

I felt like a real tourist on this trip when I was shoving my way through the crowds at the Bori Bazaar. I picked up some handsome silver trays and candelabra and of course, a must for every tourist list, some Pakistani slippers.

I awoke the next day full of enthusiasm because I had looked forward to this day's excursion for some time, a day at Malir! Upon inquiring at the desk, I was told that I could take a bus from Karachi right to Malir. My anticipation began to lag as we bumped along toward our destination. I didn't recognize the few landmarks that had stood out in my

mind. The city limits of Karachi had grown like a wild plant to meet the outskirts of Malir. We passed the Karachi jail, the Karachi Arrow Club where I had spent so many happy but exhausting hours on the golf course, and of course the campus of Karachi University. I must admit that though I was a bit disillusioned, I felt a pride for this place and these people who had obviously worked very hard and made many advantageous changes. Children were playing in the yards and women went about their chores in front of snug, comfortable looking homes located where in 1945 there was nothing.

Then, off in the distance, I could see the red tile roofs of my old army stamping grounds, Malir. The barracks, sprinkled here and there, and the unique "plane" checkpoint are still there. Somehow though, things looked different. At first I couldn't figure it out, and then suddenly it dawned on me, the streets were all lined with shade trees. What a difference! I can remember offering my right arm for a bit of shade during the hot summer months of '43-45. But that seems to be my luck, nothing ever gets better anywhere until after I'm gone! By this time, I was in need of some cool liquid refreshments, so that I will be eternally thankful to the two Pakistani officers who invited me to the Officers' Club. Remember the old P.X.? You wouldn't believe your eyes. That "Haven for the Hungry" has been converted into one of the smartest Officers' Clubs I've seen in a long time. Tennis and squash courts, gardens and of course, the cool elevated swimming pool. I guess it's only natural to think that things will be the same when you re-visit some place, but the changes that have taken place here have left me aghast!

Malir is still an army town, no doubt about that. The old movie theater where Betty Grable and Dorothy Lamour favored us with a bit of Americana on the screen is still there, but the atmosphere of the whole town has changed, more "homey" I guess. Many of the old barracks have been converted into quarters for families, and social clubs and children's nurseries now occupy what we called home during the war years.

My hosts offered me an automobile tour of the army post, which I readily accepted. For old times' sake, I wanted to see the golf course again. They were kind enough not to disillusion me before we arrived. The golf course is no more! Completely abandoned to make way for the airplane approach to the Karachi airport. The pains of progress! On our way



COUNTRY CRAFT on the river at Keamari Docks, Karachi.



back, they pointed out the new Mosque, which is about one half mile from the Officers' Club, and the new bazaar, small but adequate for the residents of Malir. I was told that now water is no longer limited, for which everyone is thankful. In answer to my question about the old Malir Hotel, I found myself right in front of it, and didn't even know it. The old barracks hostel is now a six-story show-place.

At the insistence of my hosts (and I didn't need too much coaxing!), we went by car back to Karachi. You remember the long stretch of road as you leave the Post? Big beautiful homes now line the road. You can tell they are occupied by foreign embassy people from the flags of all nations fluttering in front. Green well-kept lawns surround these homes which I think are an indication that Pakistan is getting back on its feet. Just as you approach the turn onto the Drigh Road, on the right is the huge Government security printing plant. You can see that every available space is being utilized in these well-planned developments.

Drigh Road, that was a narrow two-lane road on my last visit, is now a wide modern four-lane highway. As we neared Karachi, we passed the old British Air Force installation tucked in between all the new homes.

As it was still early afternoon when we arrived in Karachi, we stopped at the old Cafe Grand for a refreshing cup of tea. After freshening up at my hotel, I reversed the situation and played host to my officer friends at the ABC Chinese Restaurant on Elphenstone street. It was as if I had never been away. Quite a few American and British tourists were dining there, and although I didn't know any of them, it seemed like old home week. Something comes over me when I'm in a foreign country—every American I see seems to be my friend. Although I'd never approach a stranger in a restaurant at home, it seems the natural thing to do here, and nine times out of ten, you find your intrusion most welcome.

Karachi, as you might already know, is no longer the capital of Pakistan. Although a good many of the Government offices still function here, President Ayub Khan and his Secretariat have moved to Rawalpindi. The site of the new capital, the Potwar Plateau, is about seven miles from Rawalpindi. Work has already begun in laying out the streets and building sites. This creative venture is indeed an ambitious project but when you realize that Washington, D. C., and more recently, Brasilia, new capital of Brazil, were conceived the same way, it

only adds to the picture of a future minded and adventurous people.

Yes, Karachi has changed, but what hasn't in the last 15 years? The changes however, add, rather than detract, to that special charm that is Karachi. A walk along the water front will present a picture of a graceful combination of the old and the new. Colorfully dressed men in their fishing boats, bringing home the catch, are partners on the sea with large vessels of defense manned by the Pakistan navy.

A decided increase in tourism has awakened the world to the wonders of Pakistan. The fulfillment of a dream is always a satisfaction to the dreamer, but as I found myself on the plane taking off from the Karachi International Airport, I felt a growing frustration. How, I thought, would I be able to describe this dream city to my friends at home? If you have been there then you can understand my predicament. So, to all those who have had the opportunity to visit and didn't, I'll offer this trite bit of wisdom, "You don't know what you missed!!"

Karachi, glory of the east, and jewel of the Arabian Sea, and the people of Pakistan will always hold a special place in my file of warm and worthwhile memories.

THE END

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## Ex-CBI Roundup

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J. C. "Mike" Kennedy, Manager



# Cedar Rapids in '60!

A good old-fashioned "Corn Boil" will feature the Friday, August 5, festivities of the 13th annual reunion of China-Burma-India veterans (CBIVA Family Reunion) in Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

This will follow the "Amana Day" trip and the western party and dance planned for Thursday.

Arrangements have been made to start the day at 9 a.m. with a tour through the Quaker Oats plant, largest cereal mill in the world. This plant is located only two blocks from the reunion hotel, the Roosevelt.

Among the well-known products made here by Quaker Oats are Quaker and Mother's Oats, Aunt Jemima Pancake Flour, Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice. This plant uses in a year enough water to supply a city of 30,000 population and enough electricity for half the families in Cedar Rapids. The products shipped out in a year would fill a freight train a hundred miles long.

The "Corn Boil" will be held at Ellis Park, which is also only a short distance from the reunion hotel. It will be served by the Dytrt Catering Service, a firm with a national reputation for serving good food since 1924. They have their own sweet corn field, and the corn will be picked fresh on this Friday morning of the reunion. It will be served on an "all you can eat" basis, with plenty of Iowa butter. Plus corn, there will be a complete Friday menu.

Following this "corny" dinner, there will be an opportunity to participate in golfing, swimming, horseshoe and tennis.



ONE OF THREE dance bands booked for the 1960 CBI reunion in Cedar Rapids is Johnny Ketelson and the Cowboys, who will furnish music for western party scheduled for Thursday, August 4.



ELLIS PARK at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, looked like this in February when plans were being made for the old fashioned "Iowa corn boil" which will be held at the park on Friday, August 5, as one of the features of the 1960 CBI reunion. Photo by Bob Strempeke.

Bring along any of the necessary equipment. There will also be games and contests with prizes. At Ellis Park, a privately-owned small excursion boat, the Kapa Ann, has been reserved for the CBI group for two hours. It can accommodate 100 persons for a two-hour ride on the Cedar River. However, if more than 100 persons desire to go on it, there will be two one-hour trips. This boat has a snack bar and nickelodeon, and should be especially enjoyed by the "small fry" and teenagers.

Time is being left open on Friday's schedule, from 4 to 5 p.m., for showing of movies of the 1959 Philadelphia Reunion... providing someone brings movies along and cares to show them. These movies will be at the reunion hotel.

At 6 p.m. Friday will be one of the highlights of the CBIVA reunion, the Puja Parade. This is when all men, women and children attending the re-





QUAKER OATS plant in Cedar Rapids, where CBIers will take a tour on Friday, Aug. 5, at 13th annual CBIVA Family Reunion. This is the largest cereal mill in the world, located only two blocks from the reunion hotel.

union "go Oriental" and dress in Chinese, Burmese and Indian clothes. This parade will also feature the India "burning ghat" ceremony.

That night will be the Puja Ball, and Past National Commander Phil Packard is again donating lamps for costume prizes. At the national executive board's fall meeting in St. Louis, it was decided that prizes would be awarded for two separate groups: (1) Those wearing home-made or inexpensive costumes, and (2) those wearing elaborate, expensive and rented costumes. It is hoped that this suggestion will bring everyone attending the reunion into Oriental costume for this fun night. Members of the committee point out that everyone should be able to find some Chinese pajamas, and mention that there is a costume rental shop in Cedar Rapids.

For the Puja Ball, Ray Alderson reports, the Variety Club Ding-Hao Dixielanders have been contracted to play for dancing. They play most of the club and college dances in the Cedar Rapids area.

Information on the Saturday program of the 1960 CBIVA reunion will appear in the next issue of Roundup.

Don't forget the dates—August 3-6, 1960, at Hotel Roosevelt in Cedar Rapids.

## Chamales Dies in Apartment Fire

Thomas T. Chamales, 35, the controversial best-selling author who served in CBI during World War II, died March 20 in a fire in his Beverly Hills, Calif., apartment.

The author of "Never So Few" and "Go Naked in the World," Chamales was controversial both as a literary figure and a person. He was the estranged husband of Helen O'Connell, singer, and was on probation for two years as a result of a row with Miss O'Connell last year.

During the couple's stormy three-year marriage, police were called to their home five times.

The fire in Chamales' apartment apparently started from a smoldering cigarette on a divan. Police said he was asphyxiated. Smudged handprints on the wall showed where he had desperately sought to find his way to safety.

In his frantic fumbling he had cut his hand deeply after smashing a mirror on a bedroom bureau.

Chamales, whose father once owned Chicago's historic Green Mill cabaret, recently returned from a visit with novelist

Ernest Hemingway. His career included graduation from St. John's Military Academy in Wisconsin and serving as one of the youngest Army captains in World War II.

He hit the bigtime with a first novel that told in his tough, virile style of military life: "Never So Few," an account of jungle warfare Chamales reportedly saw in Far East service with the OSS (office of Strategic Services).

Both of his big-selling novels were bought by the movies. Both starred Gina Lollobrigida.

His stormy marriage to Miss O'Connell was about to end in a divorce, pending at the time of his death. He leaves an 18-month-old daughter, Helen Maria, by his marriage to Miss O'Connell, and two sons, Thomas and Gerald, by his first marriage to Constance Chamales, which ended in divorce in 1957.

"Betrayal in China," an article written by Chamales for True Magazine, was reprinted in Ex-CBI Roundup's March 1958 issue. It was the subject of many letters to the editor, both pro and con.



Turning Back the Years to 1944

# It Seems Like Only Yesterday

Col. Earl O. Collum Reviews

Copies of CBI Roundup

No. 3 in a Series

Marauders in eight-day battle above Kamaing—Japs give ground to Stilwell Forces in Mogaung Valley—Marilyn Maxwell shows off low-cut black thing—Capt. Don Gentile becomes multi-Ace in European Theater—Wendell Willkie withdraws from race, leaves Roosevelt and Dewey in vote battle—Gen. MacArthur refuses to be presidential candidate—Jap troops along Assam Front concentrate near Kohima, threaten Assam supply line at Dimapur—a page of photos of Sgt. Everett Haggard and other ATC mechanics cannibalizing non-flying planes for parts to keep others in air—a feature on Lts. Betty Pifer and Esther Baer in Air-Evac duties—PFC James R. Warren operates “cat” on road-building night-shift, sets off Jap dud with blade—EAC knocks out 25 Jap planes—14th AF hits Hainan Island—Martha Raye cancels CBI tour due to pregnancy—New York Yankees lose to Brooklyn 6-4—Tokyo Giants defeat Sangyo 2-0—Sammy Angott, ex-lightweight champ, wins 10-round decision in Washington, D. C. over young Aaron Perry (brother of CBI’s infamous Herman Perry)—contest opens to design new Ledo Road insignia—Charlie Chaplin acquitted by federal jury of Mann Act charge—Congressman charges 30,000 Army officers are sitting in cocktail lounges in U. S. because Army has no jobs for them (Ah, Morale, Morale)—Lana Turner sues for divorce—Errol Flynn gets worst of Hollywood party brawl—Paulette Goddard in special-for-Roundup cheesecake pose—Chaplin faces new federal charge—Admiral Mountbatten’s SEAC Headquarters moves from New Delhi to the cool, sweet air of Ceylon—Chinese 22nd and 38th Divisions besiege Warazup as Marauders sieze Nphum—Sgts. John Acker and George Lowe with Pvts. Thomas Averitt and Isaac Ross use pack artillery in rescue mission—Major Dick Bong named multi-Ace in Pacific—two-page photo spread as GIs take over the operation of Bengal-Assam Railway—Cpl. John Bassallo adjusts a locomotive—Chinese tanks route Japs in Mogaung Valley—Ann Jeffreys poses in costume sent her by GI in Burma—Germans predict invasion soon—a page

of 14th AF photos—first photos of Bombay following harbor explosion and fire—six-by-sixes on Ledo Road named “Tokyo Roadmaster,” “Sweet Pea,” “Six Aces,” and “Big Dick from Pa”—Marauder T/5 Robert Tierney kills wild pig, adds to issue diet in Burma—Lt. Irvin Jenkins Jr. bails out over Burma, completes successful walkout.

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*News dispatches from recent issues  
of The Calcutta Statesman*

**CALCUTTA**—Part of the Dalai Lama's treasure was recently sold in Calcutta through a Manwari banker who has been associated with Indo-Tibetan trade for the last 30 years. The part of the treasure sold is 1,625,000 tolas of silver which is believed to have weighed over 25,000 pounds. The treasure, consisting of gold and silver bars packed in gunny sacks, was carried by airline companies from Bagdogra to Dum Dum in 10 Dakotas.

**NEW DELHI**—The Union Government has granted the Board of Film Censors greater discretion in sanctioning films for public exhibition. According to a new notification issued by the Information and Broadcasting Ministry, "beggary" and "abject or disgusting poverty" have been omitted from the second part of the rules framed for the Board's guidance. Greater scope has also been given on "executions" and "cruelty to animals."

**NEW DELHI**—According to a tentative proposal of the Indian Atomic Energy Commission, the country's second nuclear power station, proposed to be located in the Delhi area, should be of 75 megawatts and should use enriched uranium. The first nuclear power station, in the Bombay-Ahmedabad area, is likely to consist of two 150-megawatt reactors, which will be fed with natural uranium. While this power station is expected to go into production by the end of 1964 or early in 1965, it is quite likely that the Delhi station, if approved, will go into production earlier in view of its smaller size.

**BOMBAY**—The Bombay Government has decided to discontinue the practice of using live buffaloes as bait for lions in the Gir Forest in Saurashtra. Announcing this, a Government Press Note said that it had been noted that feelings had been hurt regarding the use of buffaloes as bait in the scheme for tourists to see Gir lions.

**BOMBAY**—The Government of Bombay is considering a proposal under its family planning programme to give monetary incentives to persons who undergo sterilization.

**BHOPAL**—The diamond mines at Panna, Madhya Pradesh, will be nationalized shortly, according to reports.

**MUSSOORIE**—The Dalai Lama has inaugurated a Tibetan refugee educational institution here, the first of its kind in India. The school is located in Kildare House, in Mussoorie's picturesque Happy Valley area, and aims at "preserving the ancient culture and religion of Tibet" and teaching students Hindi and English. The target has been fixed at 300 students.

**NEW DELHI**—Relaxation of liquor and Customs laws, proper hotel accommodation and provision of transport cheaper than luxury taxis were among the suggestions offered recently by a group of travel agents from West Germany, Switzerland, Australia and New Zealand to increase India's tourist trade.

**NEW DELHI**—Dr. Niels Bohr, the atomic physicist and a winner of the Nobel Prize, has hailed India's work in developing atomic fuel from monazite sand as a great achievement. Atomic power, he declared, is greatly suited to India's needs.

**AHMEDABAD**—Bombay State takes the lead in India for suicide by women—as many as 5,000 in the last three years—according to figures available here. Ahmedabad City alone has recorded about 15 cases of suicide in a fortnight. The suicides were mostly young housewives in the age group 18-24, and most of these cases occurred in the first few years of marriage.

**SHILLONG**—Speculation is rife here about the possibility of transferring the State capital of Assam from Shillong to Gauhati. There are rumours to that effect.

**BOMBAY**—Air India International entered the jet age recently when the first of its four Boeing 707s landed here after setting up two records for commercial flights. It did the London-Bombay non-stop flight in eight hours and five minutes at an average speed of 600 miles per hour and the Seattle-New York flight in four hours 30 minutes.

**NEW DELHI**—Several thousand Chinese in India, mainly in Calcutta, are likely to be treated as stateless subjects as a result of the Indian Government's decision that every foreigner should obtain a residence permit. This is because the Chinese concerned have been living here on passports issued by the Formosan regime, and which have now expired. India does not recognize Formosa.



# BOOK REVIEWS



Edited by **BOYD SINCLAIR**

**THE VENUS OF KONPARA.** By John Masters. Harper and Brothers, New York, May 1960. \$4.50.

The former Indian army officer writes another novel of India in which a rajah and some Englishmen seek an ancient statue in a jungle cave. They find it eventually and also considerable truth and happiness.

**KRIEGIE.** By Kenneth W. Simmons. Thomas Nelson and Sons, New York, March 1960. \$3.95.

The author, a Texan, tells of his capture and imprisonment by the Germans after bailing out of his plane. He was liberated by General Patton in April 1945.

**THE IMPORTANCE OF UNDERSTANDING.** By Lin Yutang. World Publishing Company, Cleveland, May 1960. \$6.00.

In these translations spanning 2,500 years of Chinese literature, the noted philosopher, scholar, and author distills the essence of life synthesized by the great minds of his country.

**MAN HIGH.** By David G. Simons and Don A. Schanche. Doubleday and Company, New York, May 1960. \$3.95.

The dramatic, first-person account of the record-breaking ascent of an Air Force medical officer to a height of 102,000 feet in a balloon, where he hovered for 24 hours.

**WHAT CARES THE SEA.** By Kenneth Cooke. McGraw-Hill Book Company, New York, May 1960. \$3.95.

The author, a ship's carpenter, tells of 50 days on a raft in the Atlantic in World War II after being torpedoed by a German sub. Courage, discipline, and hope saved two of 13 shipmates.

**STAND BY TO SURFACE.** By James Calvert. McGraw-Hill Book Company, New York, April 1960. \$4.50.

The story of the United States submarine "Skate" and its polar voyage under the ice in 1958. The sub was able to surface through the winter ice itself. The author is the sub commander.

**BORN FREE.** By Joy Adamson. Pantheon Books, New York, April 1960. \$4.95.

The author and her husband domesticated an African lioness, then trained her to hunt, stalk, and kill so she might return to freedom in the jungle. More than 100 photographs.

**COMMANDANT OF AUSCHWITZ.** By Rudolf Hoess. World Publishing Company, Cleveland, March 1960. \$4.50.

The Poles ordered the author to write this autobiography while he was condemned to die for his crimes as former commandant of the huge Nazi extermination camp in Poland. Concentrated horror.

**TO MOSCOW—AND BEYOND.** By Harrison Salisbury. Harper and Brothers, New York, March 1960. \$4.95.

A winner of the Pulitzer prize, the author discusses "great changes" which have come to Russia in the past five years. He sees explosive possibilities of friction between China and Russia.

**THE LOVELY WORLD OF RICHISAN.** By Allan R. Bosworth. Harper and Brothers, New York, March 1960. \$3.95.

A personal view of Japan by a Navy public relations officer, the story of his friendship with a Japanese family, the Asanos. Richi-san is the daughter of the family in this East-meets-West story.

**WALL OF SILENCE.** By Peter Eton and James Leasor. Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis, April 1960. \$4.00.

In April 1941, a Yugoslav truck, loaded with 14 million dollars worth of gold bullion, was captured by a ruthless German patrol. A true adventure of death, despair, treasure hunting, treachery, suspense, and irony.

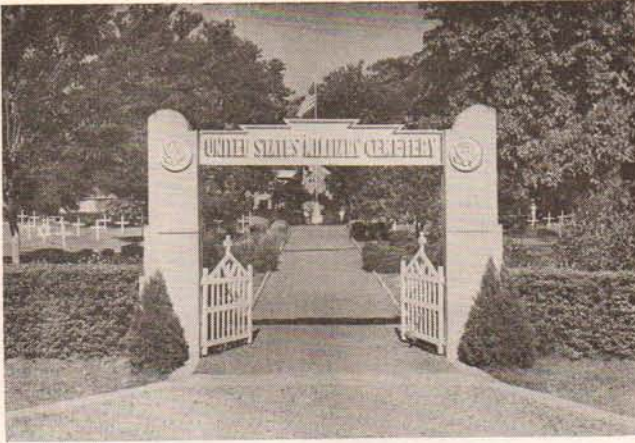
**THIMAYYA OF INDIA.** By Humphrey Evans. Harcourt, Brace and Company, New York, March 1960. \$5.95.

The biography of a respected general of the Indian army who has contributed greatly to public affairs in the world as well as in his own country. Outstanding subject and fine writing.

**FAMOUS BOMBERS OF THE SECOND WORLD WAR.** By William Green. Hanover House, New York, March 1960. \$3.95.

Information and photographs of famous bombers used by Britain, the United States, Germany, and Italy during World War II. A companion volume to "Famous Fighters of the Second World War."





ENTRANCE to the United States Military Cemetery at Barrackpore, Calcutta, India. Remains of American personnel in the CBI were collected here for eventual transportation back to the States. U. S. Army photo from Arnold J. Stockstad.

#### Graves Registration

● It was my assignment in 1946 to work in the Quartermaster Graves Registration Section for three months. It was our duty to collect all the remains buried in military and civilian cemeteries in India, Burma and Thailand and return them to the U. S. Military Cemetery at Barrackpore, India, near Calcutta, for reburial and eventual shipment to the United States. I commanded the last active Graves Registration Section in India. We had three C-47 transport planes for our disposal and we worked in three teams, going wherever some soldier had been buried. My last trip I will remember vividly. We went to claim a body buried in a British civilian cemetery 300 miles northeast of Bombay. We flew to Bombay, then spent two days getting an approved requisition for a British "Cracker Box" lorry. (Did you say we had red tape?) When we arrived at the cemetery, the local padre informed us of a Grave Robbers Law, which stated that a body must be buried for 20 years

before it can be exhumed. The local city authority was up in the mountains on a two week vacation and could be reached only by runner. This was a case where no regulation had been written yet. With the padre looking the other way, and the U. S. Army backing us up (we hoped), we exhumed the body and were back in Calcutta in three days.

ARNOLD J. STOCKSTAD,  
Park River, N. D.



ANOTHER VIEW of the United States Military Cemetery at Barrackpore, Calcutta, India. U. S. Army photo from Arnold J. Stockstad.

#### Burma Mules

● Always good to see a picture of men and mules in a column, so reminiscent of and always associated with my two years in Burma. I was in the Infantry, myself, but you could look in any direction in Northern Burma, it seemed, and always see a bunch of mules with packs or artillery on their backs.

THOMAS A. PARKS,  
Omaha, Nebr.

#### Washington State

● Our basha (Washington State Dhobi Wallah Basha of Seattle) is discussing the idea that it meet also in other Washington state cities so other members and CBers may have the opportunity to attend our meetings, even with the thought of beginning their own bashas. Among cities named were Tacoma, Everett, Yakima, Bremerton, Bellingham and even Portland, Ore. Any Roundup readers who are interested in pushing this idea along on their individual localities may contact me. The summer months would be ideal for this.

LEE BAKKER,  
621-12th Ave. N.  
Seattle 2, Wash.





BARGE crossing the river near Hsinching, China, carrying an American jeep and a Chinese truck. Photo by Max Polt.

#### Tall Tales True!

● Glad to see that some of the passengers of the old USS ALDERAMIN are able to write and be around after the great storm at sea. Remember when Santa Claus lit the cigarette, his beard lit up and there he stood with his bare face hanging out! Fortunately just a hot face and not a serious burn. Mrs. Santa also provided lots of fun for all of us including little Steve the Chinese boy. I find that the terrible after-effects are in trying to remember the names of the many friends made while going from place to place and the fact that we will never hear from them except thru the medium of a little news magazine. I read all the letters first, then when time permits, the tall tales from here and there. Don't get me wrong, I **believe them all** but you must admit they ARE TALL! It is also a decided pleasure to see the pictures of Chanyi, China, as I was there during the uprising when the Bandits, now Communists, tried to take over the air field. The next morning it was my job to inform the Hq. that we had a very dead body just outside the chaplain's office window. As chaplain's assistant, they told me it was my job to dispose of the body. Well now, You Know Joe, having

no need for it and no place to put it, it posed quite a problem till the boys came over and carted it down by the rail-road tracks for me. You just can't PICK IT UP, PAINT IT, or SALUTE IT, you know! Another rather amusing experience to an onlooker was the last day there when the fly boys came in with the little pur-

suit planes to turn them over to the Chinese. In their hurry to get shut of them they made fast and tight landings and in so doing, blew tires, chewed tails off, and really made a junk pile of the old landing field. As far as was possible to find out, no one was hurt physically but I'll bet some chewing was in order.

THEODORE CALKINS,  
Troy, Pa.

#### Movie Filmed In India

● Anyone who served at New Delhi or Agra will get a charge out of the Arthur Rank movie, "The Winds Cannot Read." The play itself is nothing to crow about, but the scenery—in color—of the Red Fort, Taj Mahal, scenes at Jaipur, and always the colorful bazaars will thrill most any CBI-er who was there.

JOHN O. AMES,  
El Paso, Texas



FARMER near Chengtu, China, trudges along road with small bucket in one hand and an American cigaret in the other. Photo by H. W. Seigle.





BENGAL leopard, shot at Baromari, Bengal, is inspected here by the Rev. Tony Weber, c.s.c. Father Weber returned to the United States recently after serving as a Holy Cross missionary in India and Pakistan for 21 years. During World War II he became well acquainted with American soldiers who served at Parbatipur, Lalmanirhat and other places in India.

#### Monthly Nostalgia

● Thanks again for so many years of nostalgic reminiscing, provided by your ever-interesting monthly magazine.

MARTHA I. CRAVEN,  
Erie, Pa.

#### Amana Tour Set

● I am looking forward to the CBI Reunion at Cedar Rapids next August. The tour of the Amana Colonies should be a highlight. I first visited the Amanas in 1947 and I'm wondering if it has changed much since then. An interesting way of life.

GLORIA PETERSON,  
Chicago, Ill.

#### John Simmons Dead

● Friends and former members of Theatre Headquarters will be sorry to hear of the death of Major John M. Simmons at Tucson, Ariz. Simmons served for a time with the Signal office. He died after only a short illness.

EDWARD C. KING,  
Tucson, Ariz.

#### Year In China

● The March issue was wonderful. I saw so many familiar pictures and plenty of memories in the letters. Especially enjoyed "A 'Casual' View of Chungking," as I spent over a year in China. Have no desire to go back, but will never forget my experiences there.

GLENN FRANCIS,  
Atlanta, Ga.

#### Ordinance and Tanks

● Served with the 527th Ord. (HM) (TK) in India; also Con. Brown's 1st and 2nd Tank Group in Burma and China.

MELVIN R. MORRISON,  
Landis, N. C.

#### Meets Woodward

● Last month I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Chuck Woodward during a skiing vacation at Alta, Utah. You will recall that Mr. Woodward was a member of the "Pilgrimage to India" tour that was sponsored in some way by your magazine. You will also recall that Mr. Woodward made a side trip of his own to Assam and that he wrote an account of this trip that appeared in the February 1956 issue of Ex-CBI Roundup. As I had been in India during the war I was very much interested in what Mr. Woodward had to tell me about his trip back to India and Assam. Following his vacation in Alta, Mr. Woodward sent me copies of Ex-CBI Roundup. I am now glad to know of the existence of your magazine and wish to enter my subscription for two years.

ALAN MacNAUGHTEN,  
Verona, N. J.

#### Amana Food Served Family Style Amana's Largest Restaurant



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Owned and operated by CBI Veteran Bill Leichenring

(Get your gas at the Homestead Phillips 66 Station  
from CBier Henry Hertel)





TRUCK and 155 mm howitzer wallow through Burma mud. U. S. Army photo from Charles Cunningham, M. D.

### "Bridge Busters"

● Here's one more ex-GI that looks forward to each issue of Roundup. Spent some time at Jorhat, Assam; Kurmitola; Warazup, Burma; Sian, China; and another base I've never been able to pinpoint, called Hu-Hsien, in Central China. Was in the 490th "Bridge Busters" Bomb Squadron. I would enjoy hearing from anyone from the old 490th where I served as engine maintenance and propeller specialist.

KEN SHUGART,  
11148 W. Bay Dr.  
Traverse City, Mich.

### National Library?

● Every once in a while some Wallah has an article in the Ex-CBI Roundup asking if anyone has a copy of X magazine, paper or book pertaining to CBI. Now that we have a national headquarters in Milwaukee, why not let all of us who have items of interest send them to our national headquarters and start a CBI Library. I have a half shelf full in my library that I'd gladly donate, including such items as the Army telephone directory in Cal-

cutta and Delhi in '43, '44 and '45. The book the engineers put out on the Ledo Road, the one on the ATC Air Lift, also some old Roundups, many copies of the Phoenix which was the British Army magazine, etc. By following this thought we'd have a central point where this material would be available to all for research and reminiscing.

BILL ZIEGLER,  
Houma, La.

### Death of Chamales

● Imagine you read of the passing of Tom Chamales. Only last week I saw the movie, "Never So Few," which I thoroughly enjoyed. It is always tragic to lose a personality capable of entertaining the rest of us.

WM. OLMSTEAD,  
Rochelle, Ill.

### Return to China?

● The phone rang the other night and was answered with a tired "Hello." The voice on the other end said, "Let's go back to Chanyi." I looked around at the wife and kids and said, "No thanks." The caller turned out to be my old China buddy, Leo O'Neil, now of Auburn, Calif. After finding out what each had been doing since our rice paddy days, I told him about your memory-laden Roundup magazine and how it is almost like a visit . . . except no smell. Please send this old China hand the April issue and I know he'll become a subscriber once the spell is cast.

WILLARD R. SECCOMBE,  
Van Nuys, Calif.



SOLDIERS float jeep across Mogaung River near Kamiang in June, 1944. U. S. Army photo from Charles Cunningham, M. D.





**ELEPHANT** of the 36th Division being urged into the Shweli River near Namhkam in February 1945. U. S. Army photo from Charles Cunningham, M. D.

#### Some Living!!

● Got a real kick out of the bit in April issue over Bill Olmstead's signature, revealing that the maharajas are now in the "catering" business. Where these maharajas once made their millions by taxing the poor peasants, now they cater to wealthy people who want to stage tiger hunts. Guess a fellow's got to make a living some way!

RALPH R. NORDEN,  
Dallas, Texas

#### Real CBI History

● Always enjoy reading real history as pertains to our CBI Theatre. We see so little of CBI news in magazines and papers that it's always a thrill to read articles like "Time Runs Out In CBI" (Apr.)

JOHN E. WREY,  
Weehawken, N. J.

#### Louis La Bate Passes

● A friend of mine, Louis La Bate, who served in the Signal Corps in India, died suddenly last month in Denver. He was 39.

JEROME JACOBS,  
Denver, Colo.

#### Traveler's Daughter

● My little girl, who is now studying about India in school, was the belle of her class last week when she brought some of my wartime photographs taken in India for display to her classmates.

CHARLES B. COLEN,  
Chicago, Ill.

#### Buddy Get-Together

● Looking back over some old Roundups, I came across the story by Col. John M. Virden in the May 1959 issue, "Santa Claus Came to Mail Call." The colonel tells about seeing Bob Van Ausdall, whom he had not seen since 1944-45 in China. Had a similar experience myself last month. Chester (Tack) Gleamer, who was with me for three years during the war, two of them in India, telephoned me while passing through town. We quickly got together and had a few beers while my bored wife listened to us reminisce in the living room for the rest of the night. The sad note was that Tack was getting old. That was his sad note about me, too! But what can you expect in fifteen years of trying to make a living since the war? There is no tonic so great as an old buddy taking the time to look you up. The war years seem so far away.

HARRY D. SIMS,  
Los Angeles, Calif.



**PLOWING** a rice paddy with water buffalo and ancient drag, this Chinese farmer is shown at work near Kunming, China, about 50 miles south of Kunming. Note eucalyptus trees lining road in background. Photo by Jim Wilkinson.



## Commander's Message

by

**Harold H.  
Kretchmar**

National Commander  
China-Burma-India  
Veterans Assn.



### Sahibs & Memsahibs:

On April 9th I was invited to Buffalo to participate in the birth of a new Basha. Delivery was made without complications. Amid gaiety, good fellowship, cordiality and hospitality, Lady CBIVA issued forth a new offspring. Neither Buffalo Basha nor Walter M. Stock denied paternity; as a matter of fact both appeared to be filled with pride. Temporary guardianship was entrusted to Wally Stock, who assured the celebrants that he accepted this responsibility with all sincerity and that he would do all possible to see that his new-born ward prospers, grows and is endowed with the character of the CBI spirit. This new issue was named Rochester Basha and is happily admitted to the grand family of Bashas.

The trip to Buffalo was a most gratifying one. Not only did it offer an opportunity to renew old friendships but afforded an opportunity to meet new wallahs and their ladies from Buffalo and Rochester. The usual wonderful CBI spirit prevailed from the time of my arrival to the final moment of departure. I left imbued with that warm glow that always comes when I have the good fortune to get together with CBIs. I also left with the feeling that some of the older bashas could learn a great deal from the Buffalo Basha. They and their ladies have learned to work in harmony and with the aim to enjoy themselves together. They have the good fortune to have members anxious to serve and promote their aims and are not afraid to try out new ideas and new innovations to old ideas. They have been wise enough to discover that their ladies can play a prominent part in their endeavors.

So that there might be no implication that I am biased, a snowstorm preceded my arrival in Buffalo, keeping my record intact that foul weather plagues or at least accompanies my visits. Perhaps this

is intended to be an omen that the CBI spirit cannot be deterred by such a mere obstacle as weather.

The day following the Buffalo meeting was clear and bright and some of the members were gracious enough to take me out to see Niagara Falls again. This was like a second honeymoon, except that I went alone and this time I saw the Falls.

Several of the members I met on my visit indicated that they are looking forward to the reunion in Cedar Rapids. Al Taylor, our Junior Vice Commander-East is attempting to organize a cavalcade to the reunion from the State of New York. CBI wallahs in the Buffalo-Rochester area who like a good time and enjoy good fellowship are urged to contact Loren Durfee or Walter Stock.

Bill Ziegler has suggested that now that we have a national headquarters it might be well to think of starting a library or museum of CBI publications and mementos. This suggestion will be taken up at the next national executive meeting. Bill has offered to contribute some invaluable souvenirs he has treasured for many years.

No sooner had I gotten off my last message remarking that my CBIVA mail has subsided, when a fresh influx greeted me. Fortunately I've been able to keep abreast of it.

Ray Alderson points out that this year's reunion will include five meals for the benefit of those who like to partake in solid intakes as well as liquid.

Have you solicited that ad for the reunion program yet? Are you thinking about that reservation? May I suggest that you make your reservation as early as possible. Doing so will give the reunion committee a boost. A generous flood of reservations would give the reunion committee a tremendous push.

**HAROLD H. KRETCHMAR**  
National Commander  
2625 Arthur Ave.  
Maplewood 17, Mo.

*This space is contributed to the CBIVA by Ex-CBI Roundup as a service to the many readers who are members of the Assn., of which Roundup is the official publication. It is important to remember that CBIVA and Roundup are entirely separate organizations. Your subscription to Roundup does not entitle you to membership in CBIVA, nor does your membership in CBIVA entitle you to a subscription to Roundup. You need not be a member of CBIVA in order to subscribe to Roundup and vice versa.—Eds.*

EX-CBI ROUNDUP





BASKETS of fish are unloaded by the Chinese fishing fleet at Shanghai. Photo by H. W. Seigle.

#### Everyone Reads Roundup!

● Imagine my surprise when I stopped for gasoline at a station in Cincinnati, and found the attendant with feet propped up on the desk reading a copy of Ex-CBI Roundup! Until then I knew nothing of this magazine. The big CBI patch on the cover caught my eye. He gave me an old copy, from whence I got your address. Put me down for a couple of years and let's go with the reminiscing!

EDWIN E. KAYE,  
Dayton, Ohio

#### Officers Installed

● At a recent dinner installation the following officers were installed at the Buffalo Basha: Loren R. Durfee, commander; Chester Karolewski, senior vice commander; Theodore R. Getman, adjutant; Julian Kotarski, finance officer; Albert C. Taylor Jr., judge advocate; and Joseph Szaller, provost marshal. Members presented Outgoing Commander Harold Salhoff and Past Commander Al Taylor with tokens of gratitude for their leadership.

LOREN R. DURFEE,  
Cheektowaga, N. Y.

#### New Tourist Road

● A news item we published in our Dhobi Wallah Sheet is one about the Asian government hoping to complete within two or three years the most fabulous tourist road in the world. The highway will link the imperial cities of Iran, Himalaya valleys, the temples of India and the

S. E. Asian "lost" cities. The road will pass through jungles filled with wild animals, across rivers that vary from a trickle in the dry season to a roaring flood in the monsoons, and over the high altitude road of the Afghanistan mountains. Sounds a lot like the Ledo-Stilwell Road, doesn't it? The highway will join Ankara, Turkey's capital, with Saigon, South Viet Nam capital. An alternative route will link Ankara with Singapore. Would some old Ledo engineers like to apply for the work?

LEE BAKKER,  
Seattle, Wash.

#### CBI Service

● As a T/Sgt., went over to India with the 16th Pursuit Squadron, 51st Pursuit Group, leaving March Field January 11, 1942. Was in Australia, then to India; was there through 1942 and 1943, then back to the States to retire. Was stationed at Carhca, Dinjan, Dacca, Gaya, Murry Hills... better known as "Dinty" Moore.

BURR B. MOORE,  
Anderson, Calif.



RICE PADDY, newly planted, near Kunming, China. Note clouds in background... "Kunming" means "land south of the cloud mountains." Photo by Jim Wilkinson.



# Water Buffalo Horn Carvings!



Response to our ad for Crane carvings in last issue was terrific. In fact, we are temporarily out of the 12" and 16" size. Back orders for these two sizes will be accepted for delivery in about 60 days.

These striking black cranes (Rice Paddy Birds, to you) are hand-carved with amazing skill from the horn of Indian Water Buffalo. After carving, the horn art is highly polished and mounted on a rosewood base. Each has tiny ivory-inlaid eyes.

You'd expect these beautiful cranes to be expensive, but hold onto your seats and read these prices, shipped to you POSTPAID!

Crane 8" tall	.....	\$2.75
Crane 10" tall	.....	\$3.25
Crane 12" tall	.....	\$3.75
Crane 16" tall	.....	\$5.95

We have in these same water buffalo horn carvings from India, the following:

Tiger 6" .....	\$3.75
Lion 6" .....	\$3.75
Elephant 2" tall .....	\$2.50

Like the Cranes the above are mounted on rosewood blocks, with ivory eyes and tusks.

Also available in limited quantity are desk letter openers in buffalo horn. While they last, only 75 cents each.

**PRICES INCLUDE POSTAGE.  
MINIMUM ORDER SENT  
TO ONE ADDRESS  
POSTPAID  
\$5.00**



No. 187. Night Candlesticks, engraved, only \$2.95 pair. No. 181. Jigger or toothpick cup, 1½", 35c each; 2½", 60c each. No. 172. Small incense burner, 2", only 85c each. No. 191. Small Bells, 2", \$4.20 per dozen.



No. 134. Card Tray, 5¼", richly engraved, many uses, only \$1.25 each. No. 204. Leaf Mint Dish, 5", \$1.50 ea h. No. 196. Leaf Ash Tray, 5", only \$1.50 each.



1646 Lawrence St.

Denver 2, Colo.